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Old England for ever!

A SONG,

Sung in the New Famous PANTOMIME, called,

Harlequin's Muſeum,

OR,

Mother Shipton Triumphant.

Now Performing every Night at

COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE

With Univerſal Applauſe.

COME, cheer up, my lads, merry Chriſtmas is near,
And I hope we ſhall all have a happy new year!
Prepare your plumb-puddings, mince-pies, and ſtout ale,
And may plenty and peace in Old England ne'er fail:
O ſtill may our flag be with luſtre unfurl'd!
Let's ever be ready,
Steady, boys!—ſteady!
And true to ourſelves, we defy all the world!

II.

The King, and the State, and the Laws of the Land,
The good Conſtitution our fore-fathers plann'd;
To maintain them, we all with one heart ſhou'd agree,
For while they protect us, Old England is free.
O ſtill may our flag, &c.

III.

No hand of oppreſſion we ever can fear,
Our Laws are the ſame for the Peaſant and Peer:
Our houſe is our caſtle, our fire-ſide our throne,
And each man in Old England is ſure of his own.
O ſtill may our flag, &c.

IV.

Some men muſt be ſtronger, ſome wiſer than others,
But good laws can unite them to live like good brothers;
For while the ſtrong labour, the wiſe ones will think,
And then in Old England we ne'er ſhall want chink.
O ſtill may our flag, &c.

V.

Then drink to the King, and the State, and the Laws,
With one voice, with one heart, we'll ſupport the good cauſe;
To Commerce, to Trade, to the Plough, and the Sail,
And may Plenty and Peace in Old England ne'er fail.
O ſtill may our flag, &c.